

in his heart to fire at him. When he had failed he advised the King to abdicate in favor of his grandson (the late Cointe de Chambord) rather than be forced from the throne. His advice was followed, but it was too late, and he had to escort Charles X. to Cherbourg, whence the King passed over to England. Marmont then withdrew from France, and died at Venice in 1852, having lived to see France again under a Napoleon. He left a character probably below his real deserts, but it is impossible not to compare his conduct unfavorably with that of Macdonald.

Gouvion St. Cyr, who had not been created a Marshal till 1812, and who had not received the high rewards showered down on many of the Marshals, returned to France in 1814 after his release from the imprisonment to which he and his garrison of Dresden had been subjected by the Allies, in breach of the capitulation and of all good faith. He threw himself into the cause of the Bourbons, and was sent to take the command of an army to be raised on the Loire, which, it was hoped, would be joined by risings in the west, — an addition to his command deprecated by St. Cyr. The Marshal arrived at his headquarters, Orleans, to find the troops there under orders from Davoust, the new Minister of War, had mounted the tri-color. He succeeded for the moment in stopping this, and in putting the general, Pajol, under arrest, but he soon had to leave the place and return to Paris. He then was directed • to go to the west to head a rising, — a task naturally distasteful to him, and which he was relieved from, keeping quiet during the last campaign. After Waterloo he was one of the leaders with whom the Royalists dreamt of attempting some *emeute*. On the 9th of July, 1815, he was made War Minister, and soon found what it was to serve the Bourbons. It is pleasant to read how the old Marshal, remembering his services under the Republic, had to fill the lists of officers with the names of *emigres* and leaders of the Ven-de\*an insurgents, and how he showed his anger at the interference of the busybody De Vitrolles. St. Cyr had some strange ideas; for instance, he broke up the regiments of lancers, putting one squadron of that arm. in

each regiment of